

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF

Paragraphs of Interest to Wolverine State Readers.

News of All Kinds Gathered From Various Points in the State and So Reduced in Size That It Will Appeal to All Classes of Readers.

About 2,650 miles of good roads will be built in Michigan during the year. Elkton, near Bad Axe, came very near losing a portion of its business section by fire.

A military company to be known as the Reading guards, has been formed in that city.

The beautiful Methodist church at Marion was destroyed by fire. The loss, \$6,000, is fully covered by insurance.

A pulmotor used at Bay City saved the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. George Scheidler, who was born apparently dead.

Services for Dr. Edward J. Walton, aged eighty years, at Richmond, after a lingering illness, were held under Masonic auspices.

Wm. English, aged 82, of Caldwell, died at the home of his son, Dr. Alf English, at Saginaw. He was a resident of Saginaw sixty years.

With about \$15,000 in deposits, and owing \$20,000, the Bank of Wexford, owned by Edward F. Conine and his mother Johanna Conine, closed its doors.

Thirty-six cans of 72,000 speckled trout were received at West Branch from the state hatcheries at Grayling for distribution in the streams in the vicinity.

Ray Chambers, who formerly was at Charlotte rural letter carrier, is dead at Denver, Col., where he had been for several months with tuberculosis.

John Simon, who had been a resident of Saginaw since his birth in 1855, died suddenly from heart disease at his farm home in Spaulding township.

T. E. Hoek, principal of the South Haven high school for about two years, has been elected superintendent of schools to succeed Donald P. McAlpine.

Eugene Pizzi Italian miner, employed at Houghton, was killed in a quarrel at his boarding house. Sebastian Stefani, another miner, was accused of shooting Pizzi.

Cyril O'Toole, son of a Merrill farmer, is at Saginaw recovering from an operation to relieve pressure on the brain from a fracture of the skull resulting from the kick of a horse.

In April 50,000 whitefish fry, which have been raised in the government hatchery at Point Edward will be turned loose in Lake Huron to replenish the catch of last season.

The bodies found at Kalamazoo in the Michigan Central yards were identified as those of James L. Shea of Middletown, Ohio, and John Woods of New York. Both were paper makers.

Four children of Paul Schmidt, living at Saginaw, the youngest aged eighteen months, the oldest five years, were buried to death in their home. Mrs. Schmidt was away when the fire started.

The public domain commission told the Saginaw board of trade that it will engage in experimental work in growing basket willows, fiber plants and other promising crops on lowlands in the county.

Four women, of Iron Mountain, Mrs. J. B. Eslick, Mrs. J. H. Karkeet, Mrs. W. C. Oliver and Mrs. L. M. Hanson, walked to Norway, eight and three-tenths miles, to take luncheon with Mrs. M. Mullen.

The indignation which broke out against Bishop Burt, of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the Port Huron conference, is said to have cropped out again in the lower peninsula over the bishop's alleged autocracy.

Ten-year-old Edward Thomas, a Bay City boy, was instantly killed by an automobile driven by Frank Walker, son of a prominent contractor, as he ran in front of the machine from a motor truck on which he was riding.

Evening grosbeaks have been visiting Alma. The birds are extremely rare in Michigan, as Michigan bird histories do not record a visit of these birds to the Wolverine state since 1902. The birds are natives of western Canada.

Through the Houghton county farm, farmers will have the opportunity this year to purchase acclimated seed oats. It is apparent that grains and other farm products must become insured to this climate before they can be grown successfully.

Ward Gladding, aged 32, clerk of the township of Wilmot and candidate for re-election, was struck by a falling tree and fatally injured in Thayer's lumber camp, 15 miles east of Wolverine. He was the son of J. M. Gladding, well-known pioneer of that county.

A man from St. Johns, legless from tuberculosis and with one hand missing through the same cause, attracted a good deal of attention in Lansing when he was brought to the state board of health to learn if the state could do anything for him. He had to be told that the Howell sanatorium being full to the overflowing, the only thing he could do was to accept charity from Clinton county.

WHEN BIRDS MIGRATE.

Yearly Flight of the Wheatleat From Africa to Greenland.

In flying from Europe to Africa birds cross the Mediterranean sea at a point where the water is so shallow that it is believed the two continents were formerly connected there. The land bridge, which it is thought formerly guided the birds in their flight, has disappeared, but the habit of crossing at this particular place still remains.

How do you suppose the little wheatleat, no larger than a bluebird, formed the habit of migrating from Europe to Greenland? Probably he comes by way of England and Iceland, but at the best it is a long journey and seems to take the bird much farther than it is necessary to go. In the autumn he goes back to winter in Africa.

Doubtless some European water birds visit us every year, but the wheatleat, so far as I know, is the only land bird which migrates regularly between North America and Africa. With this exception, no North American land birds leave the western hemisphere in their migrations.

The birds of the western United States are not such great travelers as those of the eastern part of our country. Some of them travel only from the higher parts of the Rocky mountains or Sierras, where they nest, to the low, warm valleys in which they winter.

Those that leave the United States go into Mexico. Some continue their journey as far south as Guatemala, but few go farther south than that. They can, therefore, make their journey overland and so do not encounter the dangers to which many of our eastern migrants are exposed.—Frank M. Chapman in St. Nicholas.

MYSTERY OF THE MOLE.

He Lives in the Dark, Yet Yearns For the Midday Sun.

There is a great mystery about the moles. They live in the dark underground, but yet they are sun worshippers. Just at the hour of noon, when the sun is at its highest point in the sky, the mole often comes to the surface. It is a habit of the race, a kind of religious observance, one might think.

Seldom does a mole willingly make its appearance in the upper world at any other time of the day, but at that moment they come of their own accord. This fact, which has been observed again and again, has never been explained by naturalists.

But, remembering the common belief that a mole is blind, you may ask, "How can it see the sun?" The myth of the blindness of moles has been brushed away. Some species perhaps cannot see, but most of them can. Their eyes are very small and hidden in the fine hair, but they serve as organs of vision.

Still, they can have very little use for them underground. Any leakings of daylight that may penetrate there must be extremely faint, and if their eyes were meant to enable them to see with so little illumination they ought to be large and free from obstruction, whereas they are minute and thatched with hair. But such eyes may be particularly well suited for an occasional look at the blinding sun.—New York Journal.

Imprisonment For Debt.

About the middle of the last century the power of imprisoning a debtor for life was taken from the creditor, and it fills one with amazement to think that a system so ridiculous should have continued as long as it did. The three principal debtors' prisons in England were the King's Bench, the Marshalsea and the Borough Compter. In the year 1759 there were 20,000 prisoners for debt in Great Britain and Ireland. The utility of the system was quite as great as its barbarity. More than half the prisoners in some of the prisons were kept there solely because they could not pay the attorneys' costs. Many prisoners had their wives and children with them. There was no infirmary, no resident surgeon and no bath.—Dundee Advertiser.

There's This Difference.

When a woman buys a hat and meets another woman:
"How do you like this hat, dear?"
"Lovely, simply lovely. You have such good taste." (Later "Of all the hats I ever saw that's the worst.")
When a man buys a hat and meets another man:
"How'd you like the hat, Mike? Class, eh?"
"Say, is that a hat? Who stung you?"—Detroit News.

The Trouble.

"Confound the luck!" growled the visitor. "Here's this front door been freshly painted!"
"Yes," said his friend from a safe distance. "It is hard luck. Any one to look at you can see you have been up against it."—Baltimore American.

Insulting.

Cecile—What would you give to have hair like mine? Jeanne—I don't know. What did you give?

WHAT CATARRH IS

It has been said that every third person has catarrh in some form.

Science has shown that nasal catarrh often indicates a general weakness of the body; and local treatments in the form of snuffs and vapors do little, if any good.

To correct catarrh you should treat its cause by enriching your blood with the all-food in Scott's Emulsion which is a medicinal food and a building tonic, free from alcohol or any harmful drugs. Try it.

© Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Copyright, 1915, the Cincinnati Enquirer

Knocks.

Both jokes and humans have one thing in common, we are sure; And we spend much time wondering Why most of them are poor. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Perhaps in dollars Jokers are Not rich," says Mr. Boomer. "Yet Jokesmiths all, ere they make good, Must have a cents of humor." —Allentown Democrat.

The jokesmiths writes and sells a joke, And then, such is the humor, His better half grabs all he gets— She has the cents of humor. —Houston Post.

Mean Brute!

"Is your wife even tempered?" asked Mr. Naybor. "She is," replied Mr. Gabb. "She stays mad all the time."

You Know Him.

His weekly wage no pleasure brings, His life is filled with sorrow; He goes in debt today for things He can't pay for tomorrow.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is a moral awakening? Paw—A moral awakening is when you hear the alarm clock in the morning and get up without cussing it, my son.

Advice.

The thrifty army you should join, Resist all pleasure's cravings; And then some friend who needs the coin Will borrow all your savings.

Wuff!

"This bread is kind of heavy," remarked Mr. Younghubby as he gingerly handled Mrs. Younghubby's first homemade loaf.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Younghubby, "but it won't give you indigestion, dear. I put two dyspepsia tablets in the dough before I baked it."

A Benefactor.

Take off your hat To Adam Tape, For he invented The first pipe.

Is He That Wealthy?

Dear Luke—Can John Amrich, the Mobile (Ala.) shoe man, be the Jawm Dee Rockefeller of the Names Is Names club?—R. L. F.

Huh!

"Though married life gets much abuse, It is no joke," said Sater. "The courtship is the orange juice, The castor oil comes later."

Who Pried Them Apart?

Edward Dagonet was arrested for beating his wife, from whom he was separated, with a piece of iron.—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

He Evidently Did.

Dear Luke—Willie Gelter lives at Sulphur Springs, O., and is the father of nine children.—E. H.

What's the Use of Buying Booze?

"C'warg!" is the Welsh for "reel."—Cincinnati Enquirer. Seems to be all right. We tried to pronounce it and it made us.—Houston Post.

She's Entitled to a Rebate.

Miss Regula Fehr has left for California, where she will spend the winter.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Well, Well!

Dear Luke—No, Heavy Lemon is not flooding the Chautauqua circuit with peace and prohibition. He is in the shoe business at Mansfield, O.—R.

Names Is Names.

May Beabout lives at East Monroe, O.

Things to Worry About.

Rabbits wearing horns have been discovered in a dry county in Texas.

Our Daily Special.

We all like to see the stinger get stung.

Luke McLuke Says:

One reason why a woman knows that a man hasn't any sense is because he imagines that giving a baby things to eat is the way to feed it.

Some men try to butt street cars off the track and other men bring company home to dinner when their wives do not expect anybody. And the result is about the same as far as the men are concerned.

A boy imagines that it must be fine to be a man and not have to explain to your mother why you were out so late. But later on the boy gets married and has to do more explaining to his son's mother than he ever did to his own mother.

After a princess learns that Chopin is "Chopans" and the Cello is "Chello," she is amazed and shocked at the large number of common ignorant people to be found in this country.

You may not be able to hire or bribe a man to do a fool thing. But you can always get him to do it by daring him to do it.

Virtue is its own reward and honesty is the best policy. But if Ananias had been a truthful citizen he would have been forgotten the day he died.

We all pretend to admire a strong will, but wouldn't you hate to be married to one?

It is a cruel thing to say, but in most big cities Sunday is third day.

PAYNE & DILLON,

Newspaper and Magazine Agents

Office in Weston Block

Phone 43

\$5.75 Worth

We save you \$2.75

Only \$3

Prairie Farmer (every other Saturday) 3 years

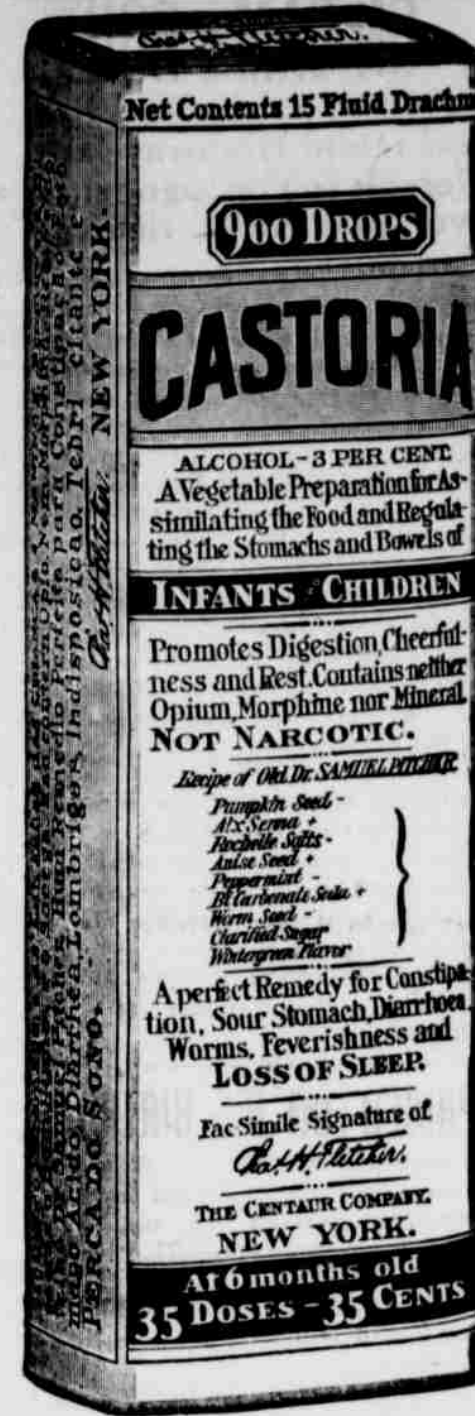
Power Farming.....

Poultry Post.....

Home Life.....

Monthly 1 year

And your choice of one of the following dailies, 6 da, 1 yr. Chicago-Herald, Tribune, Etn. American, Journal, Post, Chicago Abendpost or Staats Zeitung, Detroit Free Press (This offer is good on Rural Routes only)



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always

Bears the

Signature

of

Dr. H. Hatch

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

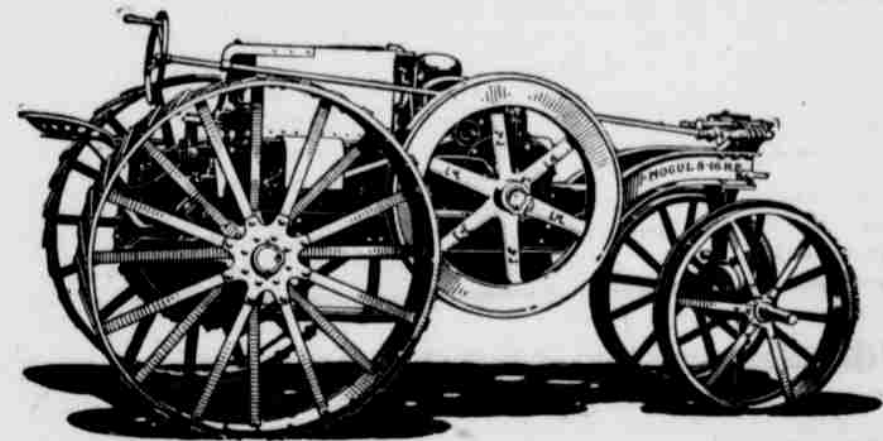
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A Meal for Every Hour's Work

WE never claimed that a Mogul 8-16 kerosene tractor would take the place of horses entirely, but we do claim that a Mogul 8-16 and a few brood mares will make more money for a farmer than he makes when he uses horses for all his work.

You may not realize it, but work horses are expensive. Do you know that in the course of a year, you give each one of your horses a square meal for every hour's work he does for you. It's a fact.

Get a Mogul 8-16 for all the hard work, keep a few brood mares for the light work, and to raise colts, and see what a difference there will be in your net profits at the end of the year. And now is the time to decide. Come in and see the tractor, and find out what it is doing for other farmers.



Wolverine Co-operative Co., Limited

His Best Duds.

"I suppose by this time you realize the advantages of married life?" queried the professor of homely philosophy of the U. of H., addressing an alumnus who had changed his social condition some time before. "I can see some good in it," was the answer.

"Why, look at the economy you can practice. Think how much longer your clothes last when properly taken care of."

"That's right. My wife seems to think that for the first five years after a man gets a new suit he should only wear it on national holidays."—Detroit Saturday Night.

The Contest.

"All men," said the earnest citizen. "are born equal."

"They are that," replied Mr. Rafferty. "But they don't stay equal after they're big enough to get together in the schoolyard."—Washington Star.

Paganini's Playing.

The sensation made by Paganini was due not alone to his almost superhuman command over the technical difficulties of his instrument, but to his extraordinary personality as well as to certain tricks of performance which he shared with no other virtuoso of his time. It was generally believed in the days in which Paganini thrilled his listeners that he was in league with the powers of evil, and so widespread was this conviction that the violinist actually published in 1828 a letter from his mother which was intended to prove not only that he was of ordinary mortal birth, but that his parent was altogether on the side of the good angels.—Argonaut.

Preference.

"Does your daughter play Mozart?" we asked, displaying unusual erudition. "I believe so," she replied deprecatingly, "but I think she prefers a son."—Philadelphia Ledger.